

# Chante's Got A Man

Chanté Moore

Chante's got a man at home  
And he's sure good to me  
I'm sorry that your man ain't home  
I'm sorry that yours left you alone  
It's such a shame your man is playing games  
And I heard you say that men are all the same  
No, no, no

It's not the truth girl  
Cause I got proof girl  
Oh I got proof girl  
I got a man at home

Chante's got a man at home  
It hurts me your man's leaving you all alone  
I can't help it that your baby's bad  
Creeping out, cheating on ya, beating on ya  
Chante's got a man at home  
And he's sure good to me

Listen  
Now why'd you let him beat you down  
No, no, what's up with that  
There's good men around  
Don't you know how beautiful you are inside girl  
And don't you let nobody go and steal your pride  
Oh no no, I know your thing girl

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Cause I got proof girl  
Oh I got proof girl  
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I once was where you are  
Thought men were all the same  
But I never gave up hope  
And now my life has changed  
Listen to me girls  
One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch girl  
He always treats me right, we never fight  
He sends me flowers and wines and dines me  
Took me home to meet his momma  
How he loves me

One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch girl  
Give it one more try  
Before ya give up on love

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